

Deathbed

I'm so glad you came. Hafta get it off my conscience. I've stolen from you for thirty years!

I know.

You know?

Hey! You're best manager I ever had. You steal from me, I steal from the distributors and customers. And they!...oh well, we're all fuckin thieves. So what?

I didn't want to meet St Peter and...

Fuck it! He's probably stealing from Paul.